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X-FACTOR
LAYLA MILLER
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IN A SOCIETY WHERE MUTANTS AND FORMER MUTANTS ALIKE FEEL THREATENED BY THE WORLD AROUND THEM, THEY TURN TO THEIR FIRST, BEST LINE OF DEFENSE WHENEVER TROUBLE ARISES: X-FACTOR, THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY FOUNDED BY MADROX, THE MULTIPLE MAN.

X-FACTOR

PREVIOUSLY...

RECENTLY LAYLA MILLER FOLLOWED ONE OF MULTIPLE MAN JAMIE MADROX'S DUPLICATES INTO A TIME MACHINE. TOGETHER THEY LANDED IN A DYSTOPIAN FUTURE THAT WOULD ONE DAY SERVE AS THE BIRTHPLACE OF X-MAN LUCAS BISHOP AND WHERE MUTANTS ARE IMPRISONED IN CONCENTRATION CAMPS. ONCE THERE, LAYLA WAS FORCED TO SACRIFICE THE DUPLICATE, LEAVING HERSELF STRANDED IN THE FUTURE WITH NO HOPE OF RETURNING HOME.

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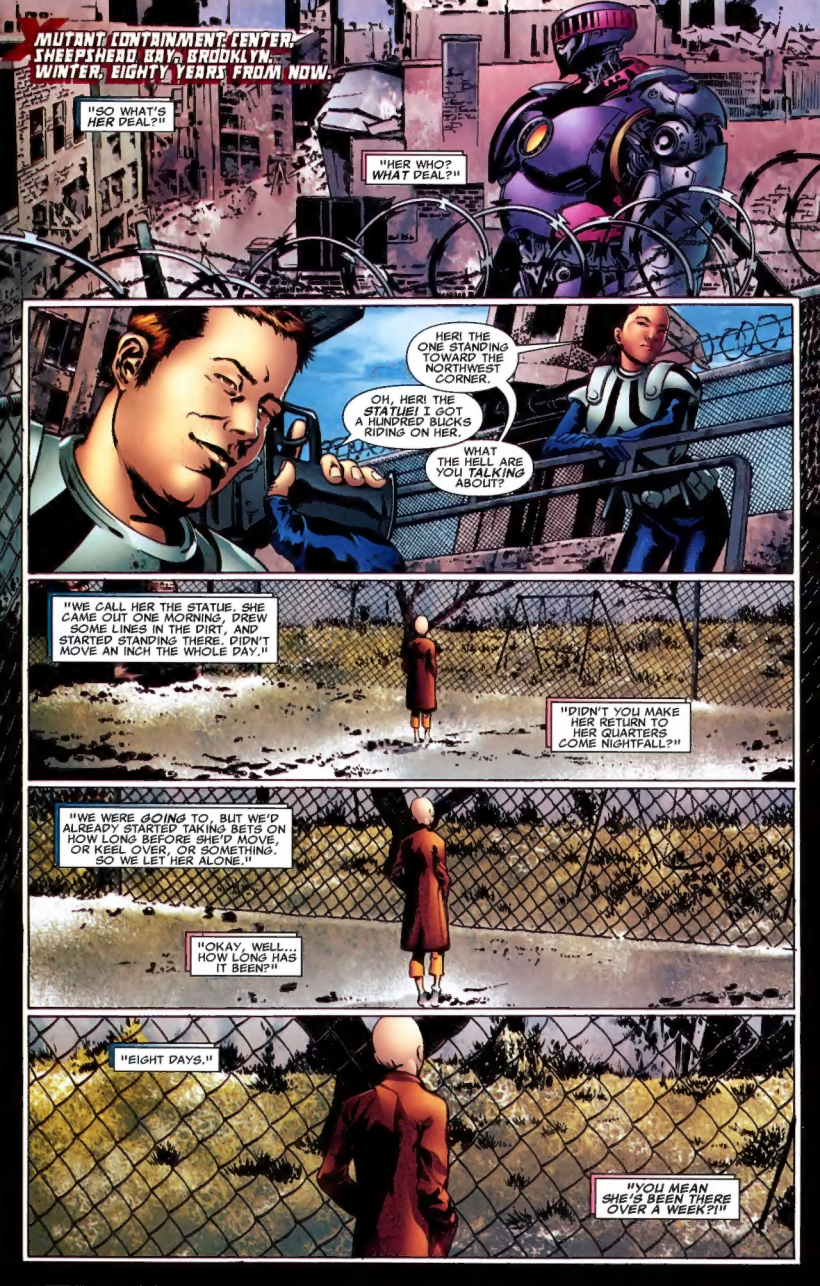
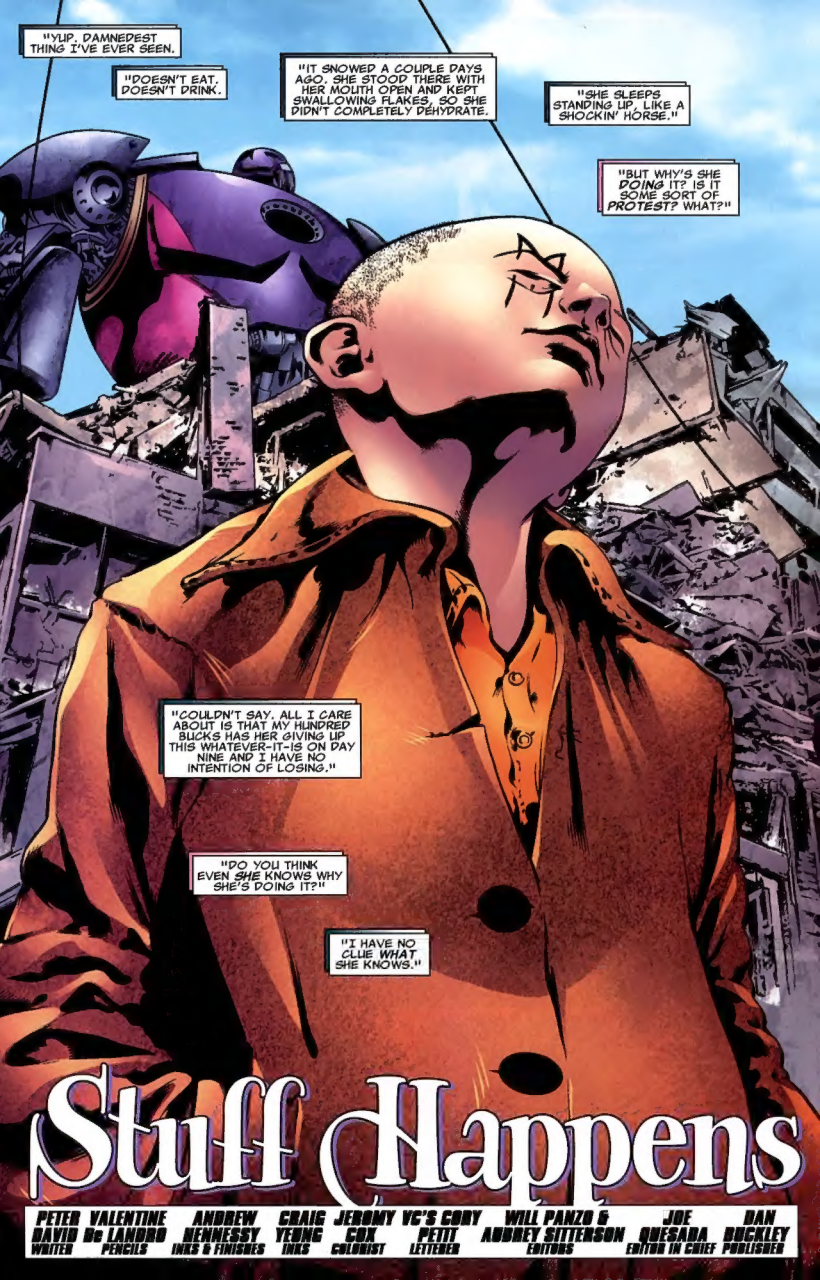

MUTANT CONTAINMENT CENTER, SHEEPSHEAD BAY, BROOKLYN. WINTER, EIGHTY YEARS FROM NOW.
"SO WHAT'S HER DEAL?"
"HER WHO? WHAT DEAL?"
HER! THE ONE STANDING TOWARD THE NORTHWEST CORNER.
OH, HER! THE STATUE! I GOT A HUNDRED BUCKS RIDING ON HER.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
"WE CALL HER THE STATUE. SHE CAME OUT ONE MORNING, DREW SOME LINES IN THE DIRT, AND STARTED STANDING THERE. DIDN'T MOVE AN INCH THE WHOLE DAY."
"DIDN'T YOU MAKE HER RETURN TO HER QUARTERS COME NIGHTFALL?"
"WE WERE GOING TO, BUT WE'D ALREADY STARTED TAKING BETS ON HOW LONG BEFORE SHE'D MOVE, OR KEEL OVER, OR SOMETHING. SO WE LET HER ALONE."
"OKAY, WELL... HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?"
"EIGHT DAYS."
"YOU MEAN SHE'S BEEN THERE OVER A WEEK?!"


"YUP. DAMNEDEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN.
"DOESN'T EAT. DOESN'T DRINK.
"IT SNOWED A COUPLE DAYS AGO. SHE STOOD THERE WITH HER MOUTH OPEN AND KEPT SWALLOWING FLAKES, SO SHE DIDN'T COMPLETELY DEHYDRATE.
"SHE SLEEPS STANDING UP. LIKE A SHOCKIN' HORSE."
"BUT WHY'S SHE *DOING* IT? IS IT SOME SORT OF *PROTEST*? WHAT?"
"COULDN'T SAY. ALL I CARE ABOUT IS THAT MY HUNDRED BUCKS HAS HER GIVING UP THIS WHATEVER-IT-IS ON DAY NINE AND I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LOSING."
"DO YOU THINK EVEN *SHE* KNOWS WHY SHE'S DOING IT?"
"I HAVE NO CLUE *WHAT* SHE KNOWS."
Stuff Happens
PETER DAVID WRITER
VALENTINE De LANDRO PENCILS
ANDREW HENNESSY INKS & FINISHES
CRAIG YEUNG INKS
JEROMY COX COLORIST
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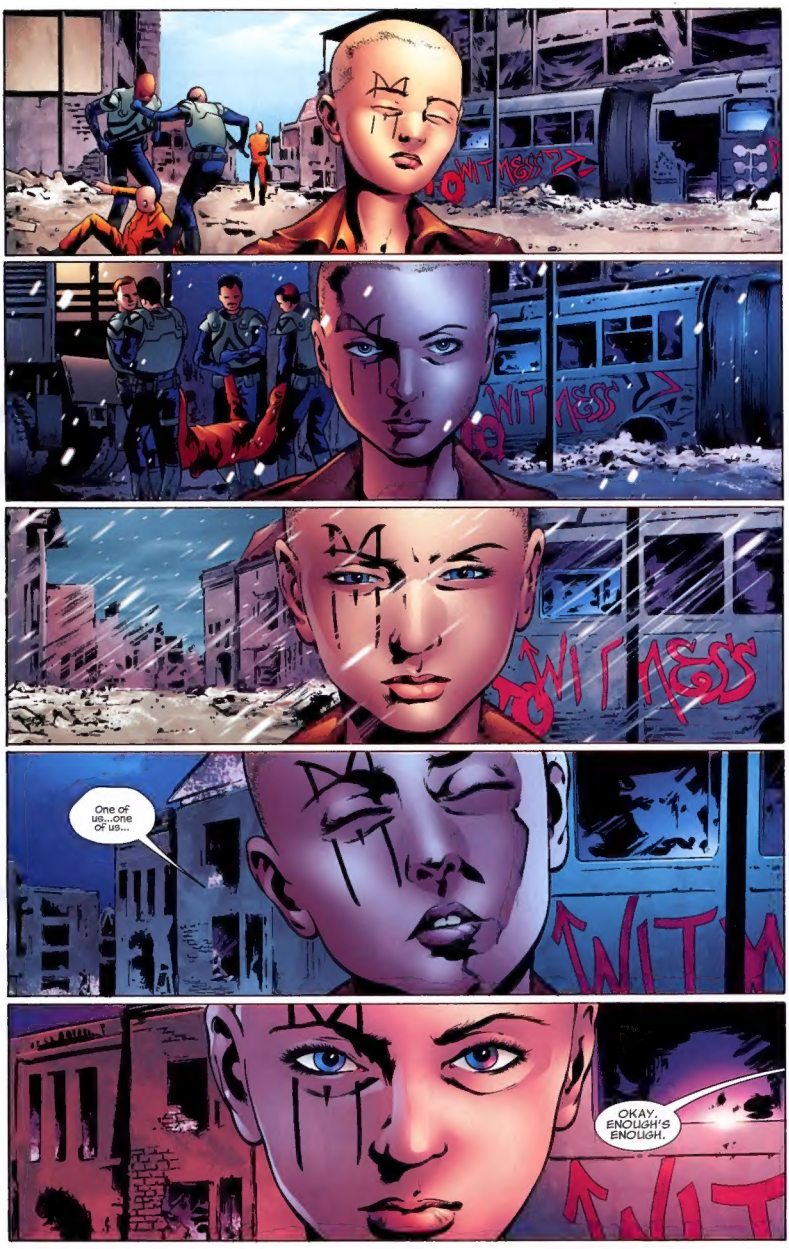
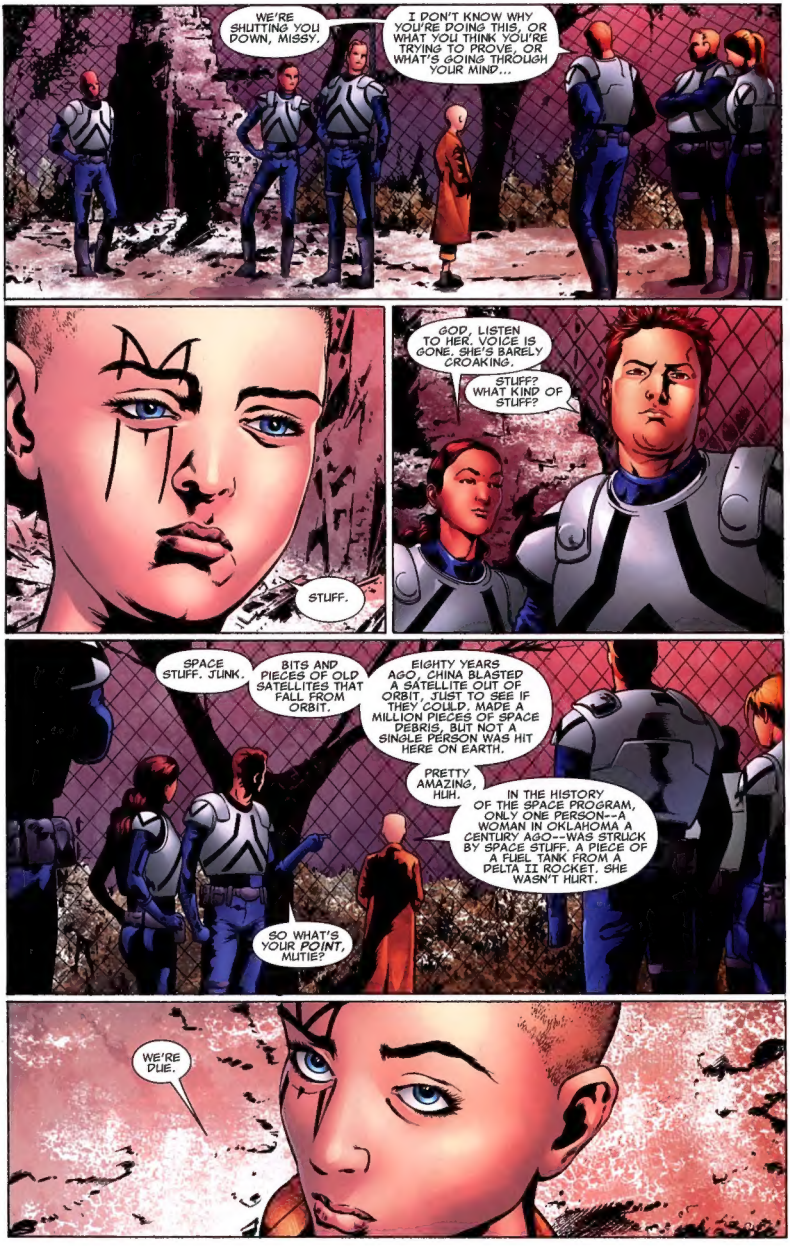
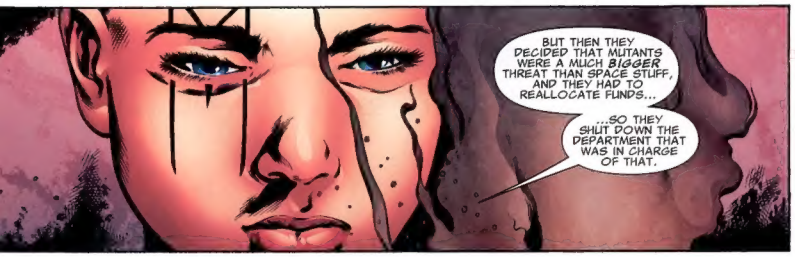

WITNESS
WITNESS
WITNESS
One of us...one of us...
OKAY. ENOUGH'S ENOUGH.


WE'RE SHUTTING YOU DOWN, MISSY.
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS, OR WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO PROVE, OR WHAT'S GOING THROUGH YOUR MIND...
STUFF.
GOD, LISTEN TO HER. VOICE IS GONE. SHE'S BARELY CROAKING.
STUFF? WHAT KIND OF STUFF?
SPACE STUFF. JUNK.
BITS AND PIECES OF OLD SATELLITES THAT FALL FROM ORBIT.
EIGHTY YEARS AGO, CHINA BLASTED A SATELLITE OUT OF ORBIT. JUST TO SEE IF THEY COULD. MADE A MILLION PIECES OF SPACE DEBRIS, BUT NOT A SINGLE PERSON WAS HIT HERE ON EARTH.
PRETTY AMAZING, HUH.
IN THE HISTORY OF THE SPACE PROGRAM, ONLY ONE PERSON--A WOMAN IN OKLAHOMA A CENTURY AGO--WAS STRUCK BY SPACE STUFF. A PIECE OF A FUEL TANK FROM A DELTA II ROCKET. SHE WASN'T HURT.
SO WHAT'S YOUR *POINT*, MUTIE?
WE'RE DUE.

KRUUNCH

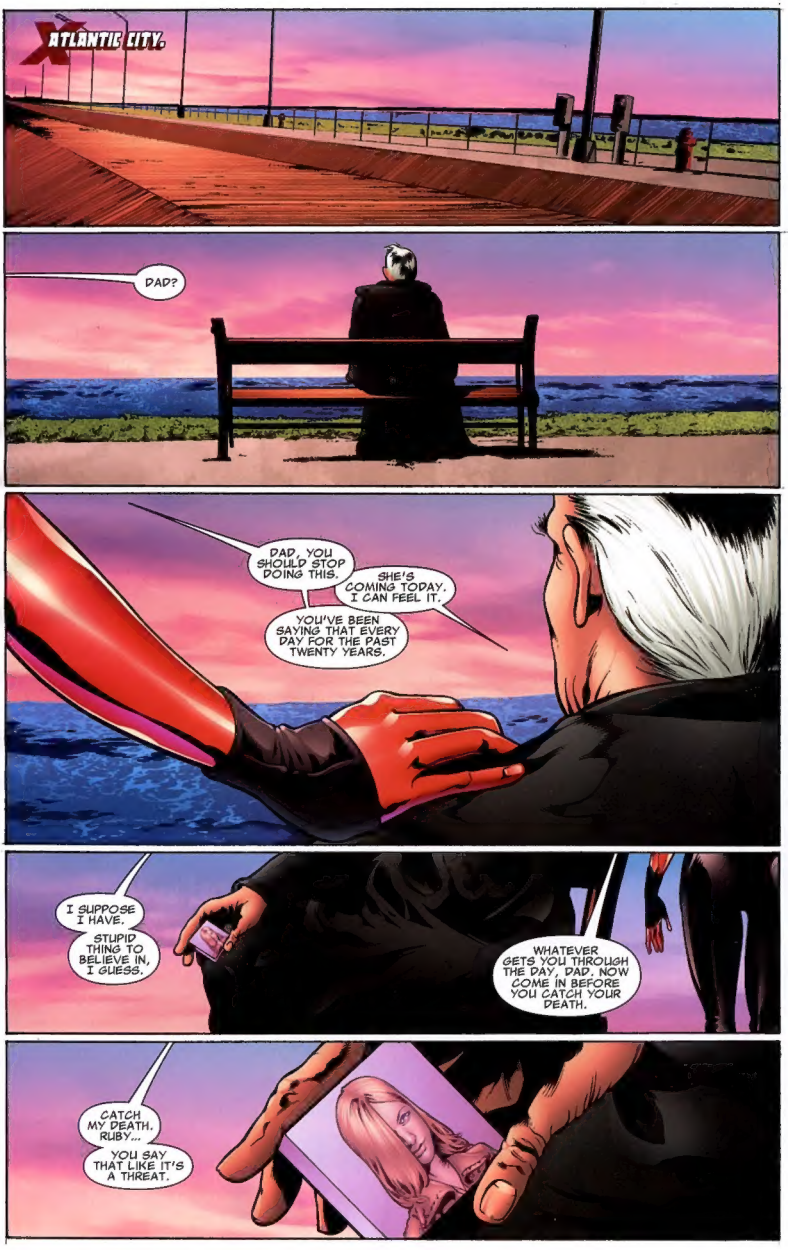
IT'S REALLY KIND OF IRONIC.

THE GOVERNMENT ACTUALLY USED TO MONITOR THESE TYPES OF THINGS. ISSUE WARNINGS.


BUT THEN THEY DECIDED THAT MUTANTS WERE A MUCH BIGGER THREAT THAN SPACE STUFF, AND THEY HAD TO REALLOCATE FUNDS...
...SO THEY SHUT DOWN THE DEPARTMENT THAT WAS IN CHARGE OF THAT.

IF YOU WEREN'T ALL BUSY DYING, I BET WE'D SHARE A BIG LAUGH OVER IT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A MASS ESCAPE. EVERYBODY ELSE IS HIDING INSIDE THEIR QUARTERS, PRAYING THEY DON'T GET HIT.
BY THE TIME THEY REALIZE THAT THE BARRAGE HAS STOPPED, REINFORCEMENTS WILL BE HERE. THEY'LL KEEP EVERYONE CONTAINED.
IT'LL BE AT LEAST A DAY BEFORE THEY NOTICE THAT A PRISONER NAMED LAYLA MILLER IS GONE.
OH, AND JUST FOR THE RECORD... BECAUSE I KNOW THERE WAS A POOL GOING...
THE WINNING NUMBER...
...WAS TEN.


ATLANTIC CITY.
DAD?
DAD, YOU SHOULD STOP DOING THIS.
SHE'S COMING TODAY. I CAN FEEL IT.
YOU'VE BEEN SAYING THAT EVERY DAY FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS.
I SUPPOSE I HAVE.
STUPID THING TO BELIEVE IN, I GUESS.
WHATEVER GETS YOU THROUGH THE DAY, DAD. NOW COME IN BEFORE YOU CATCH YOUR DEATH.
CATCH MY DEATH, RUBY...
YOU SAY THAT LIKE IT'S A THREAT.

MANHATTAN. DOWNTOWN.
HEY, SWEETIE. CAN YOU SPARE A FIFTY FOR--
WHAT'S THAT "M" STAND FOR?
"MILLER."
OH. AND WUZZAT IN YOUR HAND?
YOU ASK A LOT OF QUESTIONS FOR A HOMELESS GUY.
ASKING QUESTIONS IS THE ONLY WAY YOU GET TO KNOW STUFF, RIGHT?
NOT ALWAYS. EXCUSE ME A MOMENT.
KRAASH

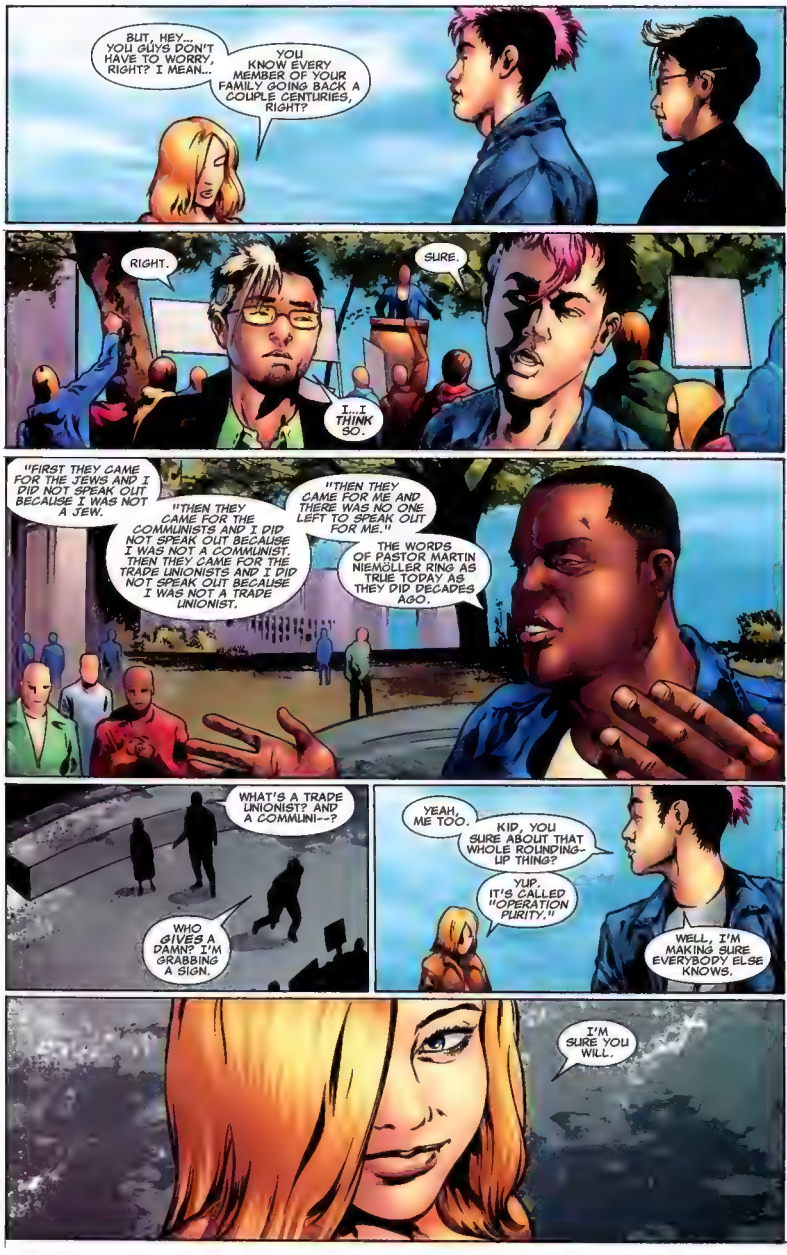
ARE YOU NUTS? THE COPS'LL COME!
I KNOW. I'M COUNTING ON IT, AND SO IS LINQON, EXCEPT SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET.
WHO THE HELL IS LINQON?
"FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK"
SURRENDER YOURSELF, LINQON!
LEMME ALONE! I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS! NOT FOR NONE OF IT!
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!
NO, MAN...
IT'S YOURS!

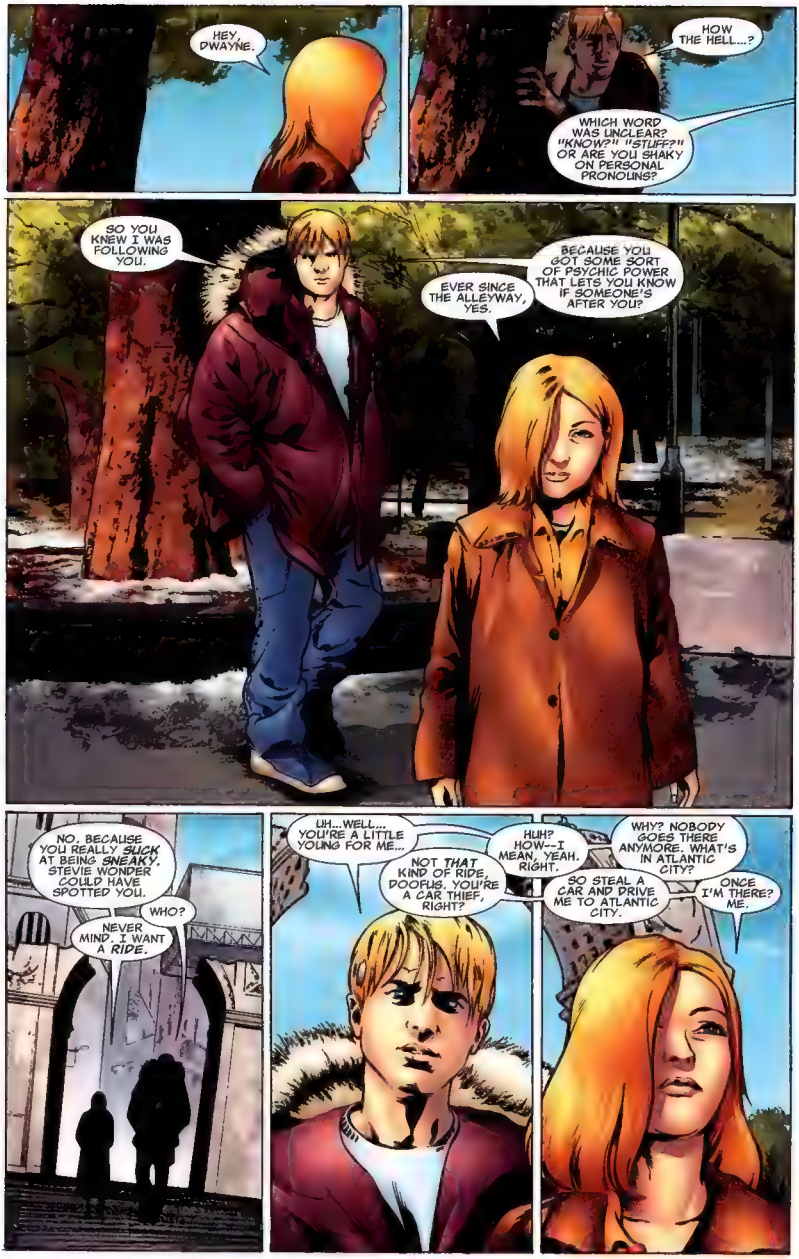
FWAZAM
ALL RIGHT, LINQON! WE BOTH KNOW IT'LL TAKE YOU A FEW MINUTES TO RECHARGE!
AND YOU'LL BE UNCONSCIOUS OR DEAD BY THEN!
YOU MUTANT BRAT! I'VE CALLED THE POLICE! THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY!
YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!?
PEOPLE USUALLY DO.
YOU'RE CRAZY!
I'M NOT CRAZY.
I'M LAYLA MILLER.
I KNOW STUFF.

OUTTA THE WAY, KID!
DON'T WORRY. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO WORK OUT FINE.
AETHEMAX
HOW DO YOU KNOW?!
I'M...NAH, FORGET IT. I WON'T SAY IT AGAIN. IT'S TOO SOON.
POLICE
BOY, YOU'D THINK AFTER ALL THIS TIME, THEY'D HAVE GOTTEN RID OF THE LAST OF THE GASOLINE-POWERED CARS, WOULDN'T YOU?

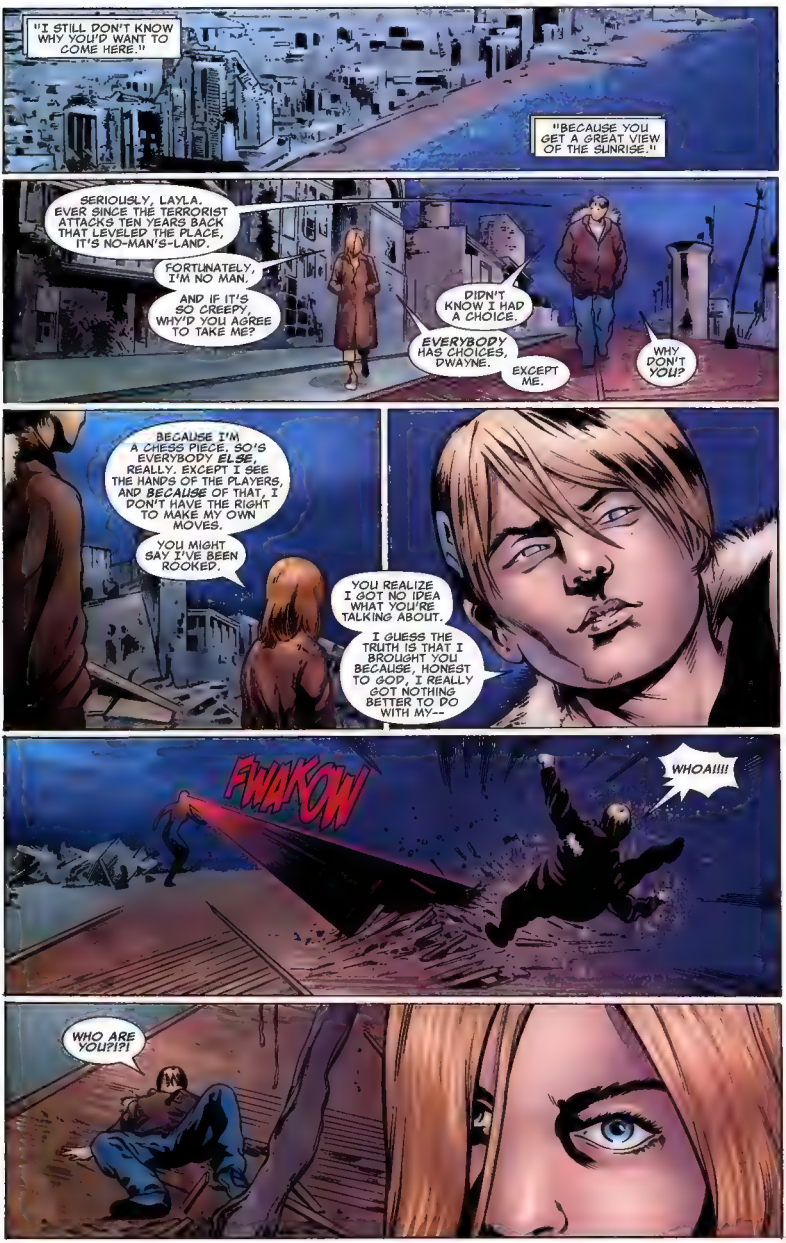
BA-DOOM
HUMH. THERE'S GRATITUDE FOR YOU.
KIDS THESE DAYS.
THAT WAS...
IT WAS LIKE SHE KNEW THAT WAS GONNA HAPPEN.
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
SAID HER NAME WAS "LAYLA MILLER." THAT SHE KNOWS STUFF.
OKAY. THEN, LAYLA MILLER.
LET'S SEE WHAT OTHER STUFF YOU KNOW.

NO MORE MUTANTS
ENOUGH!
NO MORE MUTANTS IMPRISONED!
WHAT HAS THIS COUNTRY BECOME?
IN THE FUTURE WE WILL LOOK BACK IN SHAME UPON THESE DAYS OF MUTANT ENCAMPMENTS, JUST AS PREVIOUS GENERATIONS FELT SHAME OVER THE INTERNMENT OF THE JAPANESE OVER A CENTURY AGO.
WHILE WE QUAKED IN FEAR OVER TOJO AND HITLER, INNOCENT AMERICANS SUFFERED. WE SEE THAT SAME SORT OF PARANOID BIAS NOW!
WHO'S TOJO AND HITLER?
MUSICIANS, I THINK. WHO CARES?
YEAH. AND WHO GIVES A DAMN IF THEY'RE ROUNDING UP MUTANTS?
YOU MIGHT WANT TO. SEE, NEW MUTANTS ARE STARTING TO SPRING UP. AND THE GOVERNMENT CAN'T I.D. THEM ALL AHEAD OF TIME.
SO?
SO I HEAR THEY'RE GOING TO START TESTING EVERYBODY. AND IF YOU HAVE ANY MUTANTS IN YOUR BLOODLINE GOING BACK, LIKE, TEN GENERATIONS, THEY'RE LOOKING YOU UP FOR OBSERVATION.
FOR... FOR HOW LONG?
FOR AS LONG AS IT TAKES UNTIL THEY'RE SURE. MONTHS. YEARS. WHO KNOWS?


BUT, HEY... YOU GUYS DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, RIGHT? I MEAN...
YOU KNOW EVERY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY GOING BACK A COUPLE CENTURIES, RIGHT?
RIGHT.
SURE.
I... I THINK SO.
"FIRST THEY CAME FOR THE JEWS AND I DID NOT SPEAK OUT BECAUSE I WAS NOT A JEW.
"THEN THEY CAME FOR THE COMMUNISTS AND I DID NOT SPEAK OUT BECAUSE I WAS NOT A COMMUNIST. THEN THEY CAME FOR THE TRADE UNIONISTS AND I DID NOT SPEAK OUT BECAUSE I WAS NOT A TRADE UNIONIST.
"THEN THEY CAME FOR ME AND THERE WAS NO ONE LEFT TO SPEAK OUT FOR ME."
THE WORDS OF PASTOR MARTIN NIEMÖLLER RING AS TRUE TODAY AS THEY DID DECADES AGO.
WHAT'S A TRADE UNIONIST? AND A COMMUNI--?
WHO GIVES A DAMN? I'M GRABBING A SIGN.
YEAH, ME TOO.
KID, YOU SURE ABOUT THAT WHOLE ROUNDING-UP THING?
YUP, IT'S CALLED "OPERATION PURITY."
WELL, I'M MAKING SURE EVERYBODY ELSE KNOWS.
I'M SURE YOU WILL.

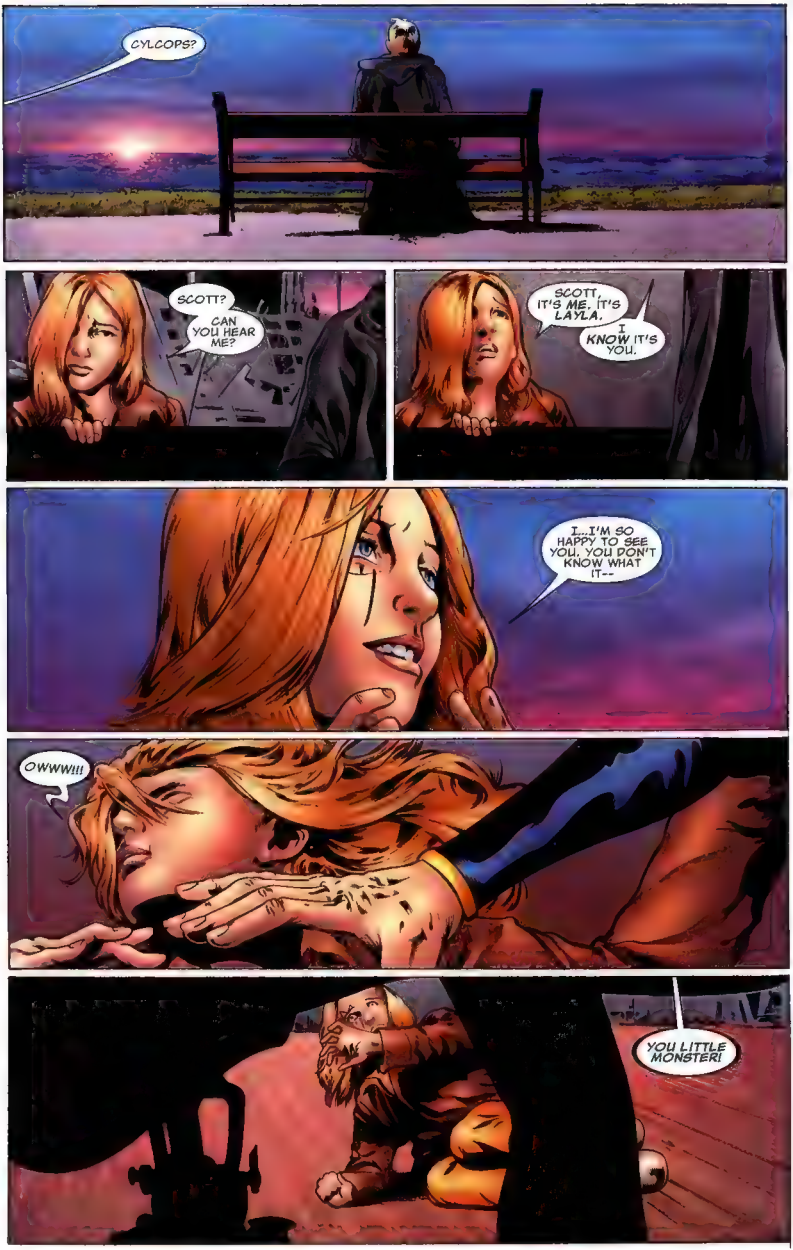

HEY, DWAYNE.
HOW THE HELL...?
WHICH WORD WAS UNCLEAR? "KNOW?!" "STUFF?!" OR ARE YOU SHAKY ON PERSONAL PRONOUNS?
SO YOU KNEW I WAS FOLLOWING YOU.
EVER SINCE THE ALLEYWAY, YES.
BECAUSE YOU GOT SOME SORT OF PSYCHIC POWER THAT LETS YOU KNOW IF SOMEONE'S AFTER YOU?
NO. BECAUSE YOU REALLY *SUCK* AT BEING *SNEAKY*. STEVIE WONDER COULD HAVE SPOTTED YOU.
WHO?
NEVER MIND. I WANT A *RIDE*.
UH...WELL... YOU'RE A LITTLE YOUNG FOR ME...
NOT *THAT* KIND OF RIDE, DOOFUS. YOU'RE A CAR THIEF, RIGHT?
HUH? HOW--I MEAN, YEAH. RIGHT.
WHY? NOBODY GOES THERE ANYMORE. WHAT'S IN ATLANTIC CITY?
SO STEAL A CAR AND DRIVE ME TO ATLANTIC CITY.
ONCE I'M THERE? ME.

A MASS GOVERNMENT TESTING PROGRAM? THAT'S WHAT YOU TOLD THOSE GUYS?
YUP.
AND THEY HAD CYBERLINKS IN THEIR HEADS, JUST LIKE YOU DO. SO I'M BETTING IT'S ALL OVER THE ETHERNET BY NOW.
YEAH. YEAH, IT IS.
I FIGURED AS MUCH. IN THE OLD DAYS MISINFORMATION COULD SPREAD WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT. NOW IT CAN MOVE WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT.
BY DAWN, EVERYONE WILL "KNOW."
SO... YOU MADE IT UP?
NOT EXACTLY.
THEN WHAT, EXACTLY?
IN 1973, A COMEDIAN MADE A JOKE ON TV ABOUT THERE BEING A TOILET PAPER SHORTAGE. THERE WASN'T WHEN HE SAID IT...
BUT WITHIN A WEEK EVERY ROLL WAS GONE FROM SUPERMARKET SHELVES.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? THAT YOU WERE MAKING A JOKE FOR THE PURPOSE OF MAKING IT HAPPEN?
OH, IT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER. I'M JUST MAKING IT HAPPEN SOONER.
WAKE ME WHEN WE GET THERE.
BY THE WAY, LAYLA... WHAT'S "TOILET PAPER?"
LAYLA?

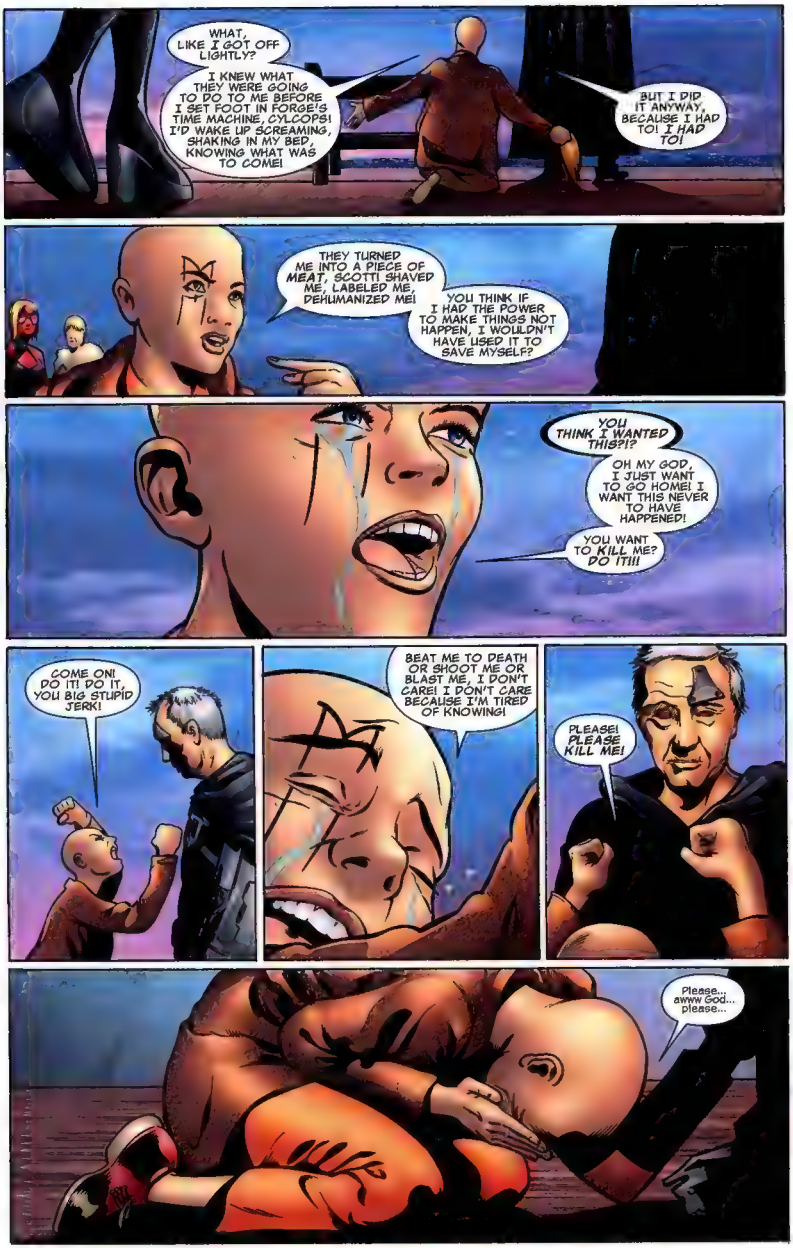

"I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'D WANT TO COME HERE."
"BECAUSE YOU GET A GREAT VIEW OF THE SUNRISE."
SERIOUSLY, LAYLA, EVER SINCE THE TERRORIST ATTACKS TEN YEARS BACK THAT LEVELED THE PLACE, IT'S NO-MAN'S-LAND.
FORTUNATELY, I'M NO MAN.
AND IF IT'S SO CREEPY, WHY'D YOU AGREE TO TAKE ME?
DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A CHOICE.
EVERYBODY HAS CHOICES, DWAYNE.
EXCEPT ME.
WHY DON'T YOU?
BECAUSE I'M A CHESS PIECE, SO'S EVERYBODY ELSE, REALLY. EXCEPT I SEE THE HANDS OF THE PLAYERS, AND BECAUSE OF THAT, I DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO MAKE MY OWN MOVES.
YOU MIGHT SAY I'VE BEEN ROOKED.
YOU REALIZE I GOT NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
I GUESS THE TRUTH IS THAT I BROUGHT YOU BECAUSE, HONEST TO GOD, I REALLY GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO WITH MY--
FWAKOW
WHOA!!!!
WHO ARE YOU?!?!

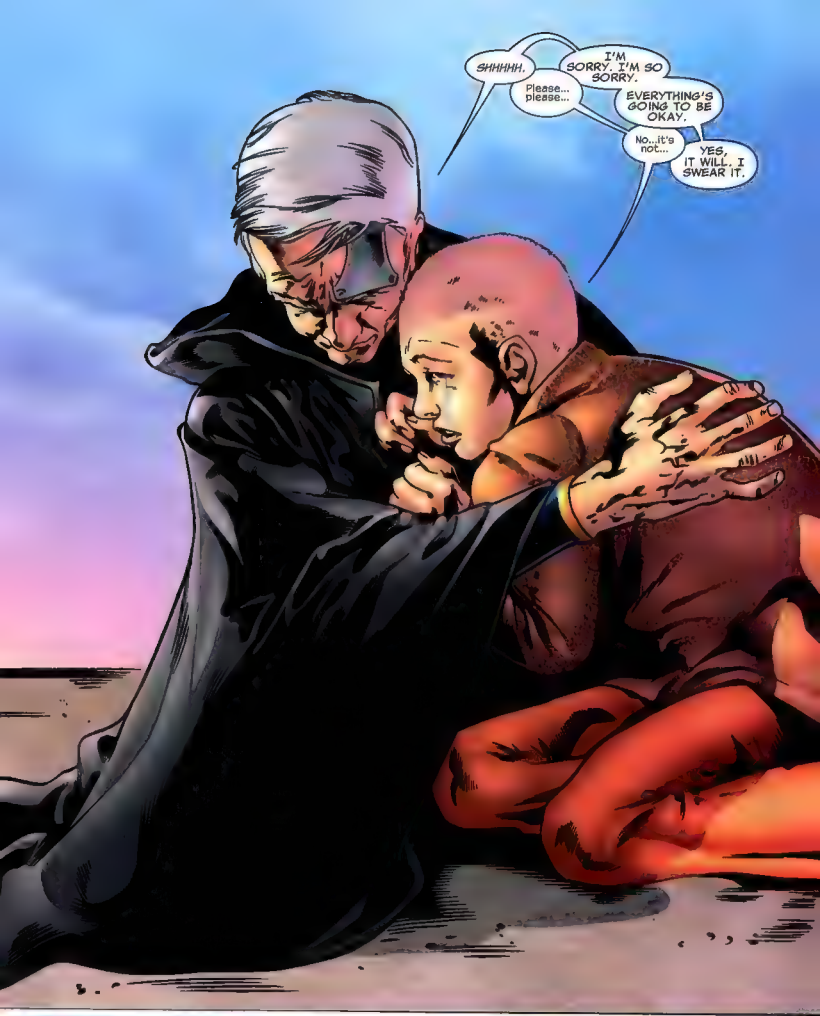
I'M THE ONE WHO'S TELLING YOU TO GET OUT OF HERE.

WAIT...
YOU?
IT...
IT CAN'T BE.
I HEAR THAT A LOT.
YOU'RE HER. LAYLA MILLER.
YUP. YOU'RE HIS DAUGHTER?
HOW'D YOU KNOW?
YOU HAVE HIS EYES. NOT IN THE COLOR SENSE, BUT IN THE "KILL YOU WITH A GLANCE" SENSE.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, HE'S BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
I BELIEVE IT.
SORRY ABOUT BEFORE.
NO PROBLEM. I'M DWAYNE.
RUBY.
TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE TO BE YOUR BIRTH NAME, RIGHT?
IT IS MY NAME, ACTUALLY. EVEN THOUGH MY SKIN WAS NORMAL AT BIRTH, MY PARENTS WERE TOLD, IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS, TO NAME ME RUBY.
WHO TOLD THEM THAT?
SHE DID.


CYLCOPS?
SCOTT? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
SCOTT, IT'S ME. IT'S LAYLA.
I KNOW IT'S YOU.
I...I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT--
OWWW!!!
YOU LITTLE MONSTER!

I'VE BEEN WAITING DECADES TO BEAT THE CRAP OUT OF YOU! MAYBE EVEN KILL YOU!
ALL THE THINGS YOU KNEW... ALL THE THINGS YOU COULD HAVE PREVENTED FROM HAPPENING...
BUT IT'S ALL BEEN A GAME TO YOU, HASN'T IT! A BIG GAME!
AND PEOPLE HAVE SUFFERED AND DIED WHILE YOU DOLED OUT INFORMATION ONLY WHEN YOU FELT LIKE IT!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
THEN EXPLAIN IT TO ME!
I CAN'T!
LOOK AT ME! LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO ME!
LOOK WHAT I'VE BECOME!


WHAT, LIKE I GOT OFF LIGHTLY?
I KNEW WHAT THEY WERE GOING TO DO TO ME BEFORE I SET FOOT IN FORGE'S TIME MACHINE, CYCLOPS! I'D WAKE UP SCREAMING, SHAKING IN MY BED, KNOWING WHAT WAS TO COME!
BUT I DID IT ANYWAY, BECAUSE I HAD TO! I HAD TO!
THEY TURNED ME INTO A PIECE OF MEAT, SCOTT! SHAVED ME, LABELED ME, DEHUMANIZED ME!
YOU THINK IF I HAD THE POWER TO MAKE THINGS NOT HAPPEN, I WOULDN'T HAVE USED IT TO SAVE MYSELF?
YOU THINK I WANTED THIS?!?
OH MY GOD, I JUST WANT TO GO HOME! I WANT THIS NEVER TO HAVE HAPPENED!
YOU WANT TO KILL ME? DO IT!!!
COME ON! DO IT! DO IT, YOU BIG STUPID JERK!
BEAT ME TO DEATH OR SHOOT ME OR BLAST ME, I DON'T CARE! I DON'T CARE BECAUSE I'M TIRED OF KNOWING!
PLEASE! PLEASE KILL ME!
Please... awww God... please...


SHHHHH.
I'M SORRY. I'M SO SORRY.
Please... please...
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY.
No...it's not...
YES, IT WILL. I SWEAR IT.

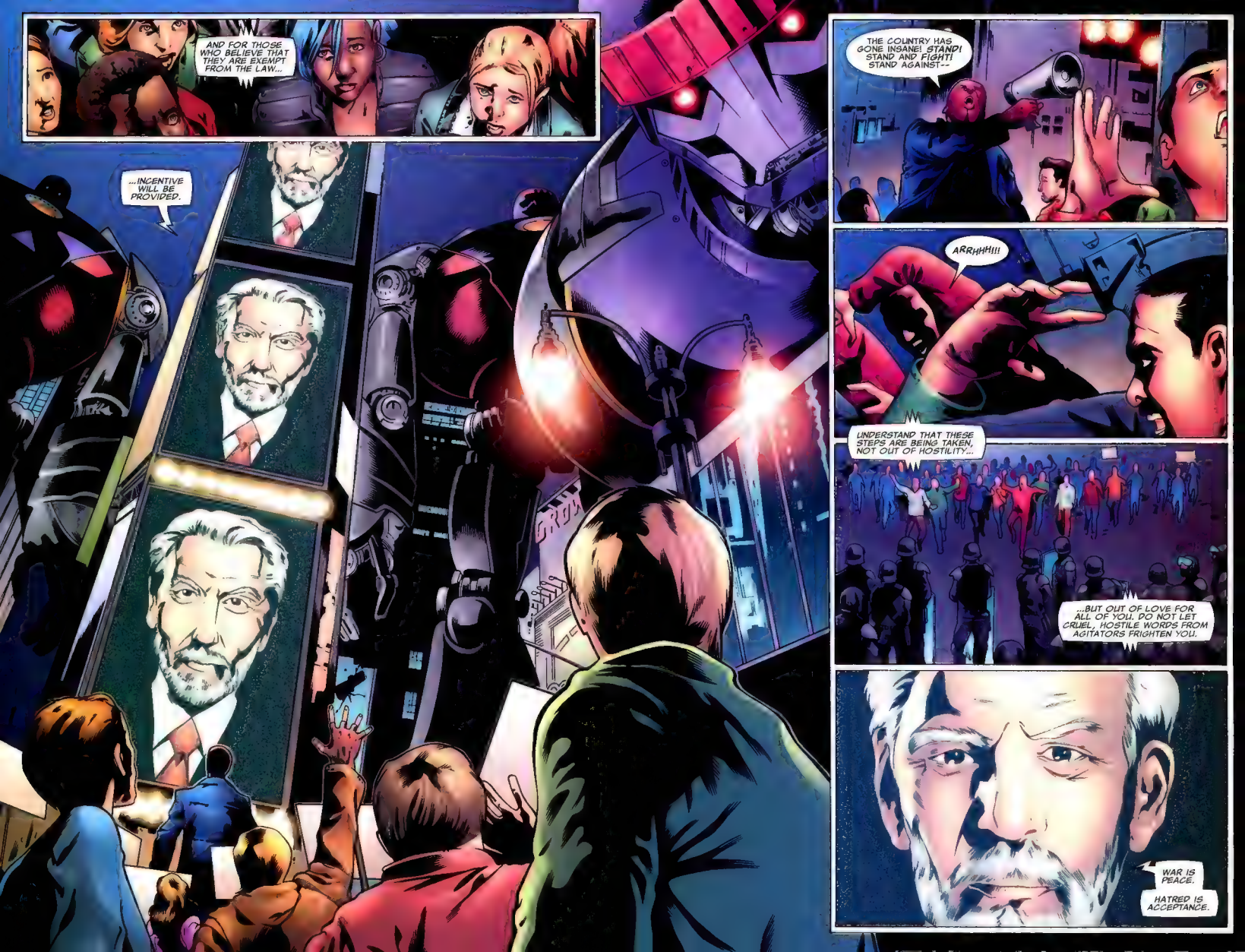
"I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS. I MEAN..."

THIS IS SURREAL.
JUST TAKE THE PICTURE.
CAN YOU SEE THE TEAR STAINS?
NO, YOUR FACE IS CLEAR. SMILE.
THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I GET TO SMILING. YOU GOT IT?
YES, I GOT IT.
TIME PARADOXES DON'T GET MUCH MORE PARADOXICAL THAN THIS.
BELIEVE ME, HONEY...YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW TWISTED THESE THINGS CAN GET.
HERE. YOU GIVE THIS TO ME ONCE YOU GET BACK HOME.
YOU DO KNOW HOW THAT HAPPENS, RIGHT? GETTING BACK, I MEAN.
NO.
SERIOUSLY?
I KNOW STUFF. NOT EVERYTHING.
SHOULD I TELL YOU?
I SUPPOSE.
BETTER NOT. SAFER TO ASSUME THAT IF THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW, IT'S FOR A REASON.
OH...BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE SOME CLOTHES I'VE BEEN SAVING FOR YOU.
AT THIS POINT, I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING.

SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU TWO BEEN HIDING OUT HERE?
YEARS. NEITHER OF US NEEDS MUCH IN THE WAY OF FOOD. DAD'S MOSTLY ON ENERGY CELLS THESE DAYS, AND AS LONG AS I STAY IN THIS FORM, I'M GOOD TO GO.
WHAT IF YOU SWITCHED OUT OF YOUR RUBY BODY?
I'M AFRAID TO FIND OUT. I'VE BEEN THIS WAY FOR DECADES. IF I SWITCH, I MIGHT AGE NEARLY SEVENTY YEARS IN SECONDS.
OUCH.
LOOK, RUBY... YOU NEED TO DO SOMETHING.
YEAH? WHAT?
THERE'S A GIRL NAMED LINQON, A NEW MUTANT. SHE'S ON THE RUN IN NEW YORK CITY. HELPLESS. AFRAID.
SO?
SO SHE NEEDS YOUR HELP. BECAUSE THINGS ARE ABOUT TO CHANGE.
IT'S YOUR TIME.
OH. IS IT

YOU CAN SEIZE CONTROL OF YOUR DESTINY AGAIN. OF MUTANTKIND'S DESTINY.
YOU'RE CRAZY.
SCOTT MUST HAVE TOLD YOU WHAT IT WAS LIKE IN THE OLD DAYS. HOW THEY FOUGHT FOR A DREAM...
YEAH. HE DID. ENDLESSLY.
HE ALSO SAID PEOPLE DIED PURSUING THAT DREAM ON BEHALF OF NORMS WHO REJOICED IN THOSE DEATHS.
AND THOSE WHO DIDN'T DIE ENDED UP TATTOOED AND CATALOGUED.
AS I KNOW ALL TOO WELL.
BUT THE "NORMS" ARE STARTING TO COME AROUND. THINGS ARE REACHING A TIPPING POINT. I PUSHED THE APPLE CART A BIT, BUT YOU CAN GET IT ROLLING.
BY TRYING TO HELP THIS "LINDON" GIRL?
YES.
AND GIVE UP THE SAFE LIFE WE HAVE HERE--?
RUBY...
WE'D BE GIVING UP NOTHING.
BECAUSE THIS IS NO LIFE. YOU MUST KNOW THAT, HONEY.
ACTUALLY...I DO. I WAS JUST HOPING YOU'D REALIZE IT EVENTUALLY.
LAYLA...TO HELL WITH GETTING THE APPLE CART ROLLING.

"LET'S KICK THE DAMNED THING OVER."
MY FELLOW AMERICANS... WE AT THE DEPARTMENT OF INTERNAL PROTECTION ARE AWARE OF YOUR FEARS. WE ARE UNSURE OF HOW WORD OF OPERATION PURITY BECAME PUBLIC BEFORE WE WERE PREPARED TO DISCUSS IT WITH YOU...
BUT SINCE IT HAS, WE WISH TO MAKE IT CLEAR THAT IT IS NOT THE DOOMSDAY SCENARIO THAT SO MANY ON THE ETHERNET ARE MAKING IT OUT TO BE.
TO HELL WITH YOU AND YOUR RECORDED SPEECHES! COME DOWN FROM YOUR IVORY TOWERS IN WASHINGTON AND TRY LYING TO OUR FACES!
SIMPLY BECAUSE THE MUTANT MENACE HAS BEEN CONTAINED, THAT DOES NOT MEAN IT CAN BE DISCOUNTED. WE MUST LOOK TO THE NEXT LEVEL OF SAFETY FOR OUR CITIZENRY BECAUSE, I CAN ASSURE YOU...
WE ARE NOT GOING TO LET THE MUTANTS WIN.
WE MUST MAKE DIFFICULT DECISIONS. THE SORTS OF DECISIONS THAT YOU HAVE ENTRUSTED YOUR ELECTED OFFICIALS TO MAKE.
TESTING CENTERS ARE BEING SET UP EVEN AS WE SPEAK. ALL CITIZENS WILL BE REQUIRED TO REPORT FOR GENETIC TESTING...
...IMMEDIATELY.


AND FOR THOSE WHO BELIEVE THAT THEY ARE EXEMPT FROM THE LAW...
...INCENTIVE WILL BE PROVIDED.
THE COUNTRY HAS GONE INSANE! STAND! STAND AND FIGHT! STAND AGAINST--
ARRHHH!!!
UNDERSTAND THAT THESE STEPS ARE BEING TAKEN, NOT OUT OF HOSTILITY...
...BUT OUT OF LOVE FOR ALL OF YOU. DO NOT LET CRUEL, HOSTILE WORDS FROM AGITATORS FRIGHTEN YOU.
WAR IS PEACE.
HATRED IS ACCEPTANCE.

FWAKOOOM
AND UP IS DOWN!
AND DOWN IS WHERE YOU ARE GOING!
FUJIYAMA
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! I AM RUBY SUMMERS!
I'M A MUTANT! MOST OF YOU ARE NOT!
BUT TODAY WE STAND TOGETHER AND SAY ENOUGH!
ENOUGH OF OUR RIGHTS BEING TRAMPLED! ENOUGH OF IMPRISONMENT FOR THE SAKE OF FREEDOM! ENOUGH OF SINS IN THE NAME OF REDEMPTION!
TODAY...
WE REBEL!!!

DEAR DIARY...
I FIGURED THIS WOULD BE A GOOD DAY TO START YOU.
ON APRIL 11, 2003, WHEN DONALD RUMSFELD WAS ASKED ABOUT RIOTING IN IRAQ, HE SAID, "THINK WHAT'S HAPPENED IN OUR CITIES WHEN WE'VE HAD RIOTS, AND PROBLEMS, AND LOOTING. STUFF HAPPENS!"
WELL, THE STUFF THAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW WILL EVENTUALLY BE KNOWN AS THE SUMMERS REBELLION.
A LOT OF WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS STILL A BIT OF A WALL TO ME, AND I HATE THAT. I HATE BEING UNSURE. THAT'S THE WORST.
IT MAKES ME TOO MUCH LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.
AND I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.
I'M HAVING TOO GOOD A TIME BEING LAYLA MILLER...
...AND KNOWING STUFF.

ON SALE NOW

X-FACTOR #34!

M·RAMOS·ARCHANGEL·DCP·STEAMBOAT·ONES